

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 143.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

By Western Union Telegraph Lines for Sept. 21, 9 A. M.

CITIES.	WIND.	THUR.	WEATHER.
Lexington.....	S E	61	Clear.
Mengs.....	W NW	65	Clear.
Nashville.....	E	72	Clear.
Charleston.....	SE	73	Clear.
St. Louis.....	SE	73	Clear.
Pittsburgh.....	S	75	Clear.
Cincinnati.....	S	80	Cloudy.
Montgomery.....	E	78	Cloudy.
Carrollton.....	E	72	Cloudy.
Augusta.....	E	59	Cloudy.
Jacksonville.....	NE	72	Clear.
Vicksburg.....	E	72	Clear.
Memphis.....	E	72	Clear.
Mobile.....	SW	80	Clear.
Washington.....	NE	75	Cloudy.
Philadelphia.....	SE	69	Cloudy.
N. Orleans.....	NE	80	Clear.

THE POSTOFFICE EMBROGLIO.

Woman's Right in the Ascendant.

Our new postmaster is not a postmaster after all, but a postmistress. Merit was nothing, political service was laughed at; valor was disregarded, and an editor's claims—the strongest of all—had not a feather's weight. All kicked the brain when one of the fair sex was placed in the balance. But there is a little bit of private history about the appointment of Mrs. Porter to the Louisville postoffice:

The Louisville postoffice matter was settled to-day, and of the six candidates here, none of them has been appointed. On the recommendation of Jesse R. Grant, father of the President, Mrs. Lucy Morehead Porter, of Newport, has been made postmistress at Louisville, vice John J. Speed, suspended. The Postmaster General nominated Krippenstapf, editor of the Volksschatt, but the President took his father's nomination instead. Colonel Bayles stood no change.

So reads the Washington dispatch this morning. It may be remembered that on Monday morning we stated that Mrs. Porter had gone to Washington, and that ended the chances of the editor of the Volksschatt for the office; and that, between the two, the lady was certain to be the winner. Our statement was not mere conjecture, but based on reliable information. And our views are thus fully sustained. A month ago Jesse Grant said that Speed "ought to go;" and if he had any influence with the administration Mrs. Porter should be appointed. And his influence was so powerful that it compelled the government to revoke the commission of Col. Bayles, a very worthy and honorable citizen.

To this it may be added that the "Army of the Republic" organization failing to secure the postoffice for Ed. Johnson, U. S. gauge, also induced Mrs. Porter, with the understanding that Johnson should be her deputy. And these were the direct influences which decided the appointment. But what think the Louisville Radicals who have fought, worked and sweated, if not bled, in the cause? What think they of the vacillating, feckless-minded Grant? He veers with every wind, and having no mind of his own, thinks with the last one who talks with him—a pitiful President.

The Fall Trade.

The wholesale merchants have all the summer past been anticipating an exceedingly heavy fall trade, and in anticipation laid in extraordinarily heavy stocks—well asserted. They have not been disappointed in their calculations, as the trade did set in some ten or twelve days ago, and it has not only continued very heavy, but seems to be as yet on the increase. One of our wholesale dry goods houses in the last twelve days has sold goods of the value of very nearly *two hundred thousand dollars*, and there is no doubt that many other houses have done as much, some perhaps, even more. These immense sales have been entirely to customers south of the Ohio river—not a dollar's worth went north—and the general character of the goods is of a much higher average than in any season since the war, in styles and qualities. The South is once more able to buy and pay for what she needs, and if Louisville merchants will keep their eyes open they can and will command the great bulk of Southern trade. Do not any longer follow the old foggy plan of years ago—sit in your stores till a customer comes in, then thinking you have hooked him fast, pile on just what prices you choose, not expecting another customer. Bring in your customers by the thousands, sell at the lowest living figure, and you will make thousands of customers who will tickle to you. Two hundred thousand dollars a month at no more than five per cent. profit is infinitely better than twenty-thousand at twenty-five per cent. Look at the absolute profit in a year—not at the per cent. advance on any one particular sale. That's the only way to head off Cincinnati.

Bailey's Great Circus.

We went to the circus last night and took our children, expecting, if somewhat bored out of it, that at least, they would be amused. But we were agreeably disappointed to find that we were being entertained, and with the best performance we ever saw under canvas. The tent was crowded, the performers and animals in good condition and a high state of training. Nearly every rider, gymnast and acrobat introduced more or less of novelty into his exhibitions, until, instead of waiting yawningly for the close, we found we were disappointed when the end came and wished for more.

To see the fine collection of animals and birds alone is worth the price of admission. We do not often see a rhinoceros and hippopotamus in one exhibition, nor a mother and baby elephant, nor a lioness with two cubs; and, in the circus department, we do not often see a boy less than four years old riding bare-back, a man riding at full speed, sitting in a chair, on a bare-back horse, a contortionist with both feet, neck and hands through a ring less than a foot in diameter, rolling from one side of the tent to the other like a rubber ball, and afterward passing through the ring like an eel, and an elephant turning a hand-organ. These are only a few sights and performances which are to be seen at Bailey's circus, and to all who wish themselves entertained, a promising wrinkle smoothed away from the brows of their care-burdened wives, and their children made happy, we would say, take your wife on your arm, form your children by twos in gay procession and march away to see the show.

They perform every afternoon and evening this week, at the corner of East and Walnut streets.

"JUST TAKE MY HAT."

A Philanthropist Sold.

There is a Main street merchant who from humble circumstances, has risen to wealth. He is a church-going man, but, what is better, he is a lover of his kind—a true philanthropist. And so, with his heart ever full to overflowing with the kindly sympathies of his nature, no beggar ever departs from his door without a gift. But his rule is to give unasked to old men and women. A few days since, while standing at his front door, he observed a very old man, poorly clad, approaching him. Presuming that the man was in want, as he had no money, he, the merchant put some money in his hand.

"Sir," said the old man, "can you tell me where — lives?" The merchant said he did not know, but perhaps he could find it in the directory; so he invited the beggar into his counting-room, and found out the location of the wished-for person. "Now, sir," said the man, "will you please tell me why you gave me this money?" The merchant replied that he thought he was in want, and it was his custom to give, unsolicited, to men of his age.

The old colver laughed, and running his hand into his pocket, drew out a roll of bills, amounting to \$50,000, and said: "Will you oblige me by taking this fifty-dollar bill and bestowing it in charity? It will be a favor to me, for I know you will use it well." "Why, who are you?" asked the merchant. The man gave his name, and the philanthropist then knew him as a citizen of the county, worth at least \$150,000! "I won't take your money," said the merchant, "but I want you just to take my hat." And the old man did. But they took drinks together before they parted.

Old-Folks Fair.

The fair for the benefit of the Widows' Home and Orphans' University, which has been going on for nearly two weeks, wound up last night with the drawing for the horse and buggy, which was drawn by the person holding ticket No. 9*. We understand that this has proved a decided success to the managers. The committee on fair had nothing to do with the drawing of the horse and buggy, as the judges, clerks and drawers were appointed by the ticket-holders, as follows: J. S. Golladay, general superintendent; E. S. Wigginton and Henry Wolford, judges; M. W. Satterwhite and J. W. Shockley, clerks. Misses Hennie and Sadie Daniel, twin sisters, were the drawers. Thus has passed off one of the most delightful entertainments of the season—one which will be long remembered by all who had the pleasure of attending.

The ball-room was crowded, the music fine, and closed with a couple of fancy dances, entitled the Highland Fling by the twin sisters, Misses Hennie and Sadie Daniel, and Rory O'More, by Miss Mary Castle.

The committee on fair are requested to be promptly on hand at 7½ o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) evening, for final account on the bills and other business connected with the fair.

To the School Children.

By request of many of our citizens Colonel Bailey, the proprietor of the menagerie now exhibiting here, will give a *Menagerie* exhibition to-morrow, (Saturday afternoon) commencing at 10 o'clock. The admission for this occasion only will be reduced to twenty-five cents for everybody, old and young. No circus performance will be given, but the elephants will be performed, the baby lions taken from the lions and carried among the audience, the rhinoceros and all the animals will be fed in the presence of the audience, and the famous giant from Palestine, Col. Goshen, will be exhibited, and dwarfs, the Albino children, and other human curiosities will be exhibited at this morning entertainment. Withers' Cornet Band will enliven the occasion with the choicest operatic and juvenile airs, and altogether it will be one of the most novel and interesting exhibitions ever offered to the boys and girls of the city. Attentive ushers and efficient officers will be in attendance, and parents need not fear concerning the safety of their little ones. All the teachers of the schools will be present. Remember it will commence at ten o'clock to-morrow forenoon. Admission twenty-five cents.

Mammoth Cave.

A decree will be rendered in the Grayson Circuit Court, at its fall term, requiring the Mammoth Cave property to be sold. This estate has been in the hands of Judge Underwood as trustee for the heirs of Gen. Cregan, for forty years. Although its owners have been anxious to sell, yet by the singular and whimsical terms of the devise under which they hold it has been impossible to do so until now. It is understood that a large stock company has been organized in New York, whose purpose it is to buy the Cave property, and erect there one of the largest hotels on the continent.

Stealing Clothing.

Morris Lewis, a negro man, was lodged in jail this morning for stealing a shirt. No doubt he wanted to prepare for Sunday, so as to show a clean front on that day; but at present will not be likely to do so.

Alice Miner, a negro woman, was also put in jail for stealing a coat worth twelve dollars. Whether it was a man's coat for her husband or lover, or an under garment for herself, is not stated. Be it which it may, she was only trying to get ready in time for the cold weather so soon to be on.

The Good Effects.

A year ago yesterday, a gentleman of this city, for whom the initials J. L. will be taken the pledge to abstain from all intoxicating liquors for one year. Previous to that John had been in the habit of taking too much, neglecting his business, which was a good one, and, when liquor, was very quarrelsome, not always treating his wife as she deserved—for she also was trying to help him along in the world by keeping a boarding-house. Nor did he succeed in winning the goodwill of his neighbors, but was continually getting into hot water. No sooner did he take the pledge and commence attending to his business as he should, than it began to grow on his hands, neighbors became friendly, glad to see him in his right mind—his wife, so rejoiced, took fresh heart and was enabled to push ahead her share of the business, and so it turned out that the year which ended yesterday showed that the two had in bank the sum of *four thousand dollars* over all expenses. No doubt John will renew his pledge, and this time for life. Success attend him.

Soldier Dismissed.

Chas. W. Erdman this morning received a letter from Secretary Boutwell notifying him that the United States Marine Hospital will henceforth be under the auspices of the Sisters of Mercy, consequently his services as steward in charge of the same will cease from the date that the physician appointed to take charge of the hospital enters upon the discharge of his duties. Charlie has always been a good Union man, went into the army, and in service lost an arm; was well worthy of some position at the hands of the Government, if anybody was, and if, in turning the hospital over to the Sisters of Mercy there was no longer any occasion for his services, he should have something else. The government owes it to one of her maligned soldiers.

Till Robbed.

Mr. T. Lyons keeps a grocery on Tenth street, between Market and Jefferson. Mrs. Lyons opened the grocery this morning, her husband not being very well. She put some five or six dollars in dimes and nickels into the drawer as change, and went back to her kitchen. Mr. Lyons lay in bed where he could see all that transpired in the grocery. About six o'clock a black boy, about half-grown, entered very quietly and robbed the till of the dimes, and was just going out when Mr. L. saw him, and gave the alarm; as soon as possible he hurried on his clothing and jumping on a horse followed the boy to the corner of Tenth and Broadway. There he was successfully hidden by some of the negroes, and has not yet been arrested.

OUR MUTUAL FRIEND.

Benefit of Mrs. Albaugh.

"Our Mutual Friend," that great production of Charles Dickens, will be presented as a play to-night at the Louisville Opera House, on the occasion of Mrs. Albaugh's benefit. Who is there that has read the book that will not go to see the play? The splendid characters the novelists have drawn exists only in our imagination. Here we may look upon them in moving, breathing life. Besides, Mrs. Albaugh deserves a real substantial benefit as a token of recognition from those she has faithfully endeavored to please.

A Woman's Quarrel.

Strange that when one woman gets hold of a good husband, some other woman tries to get him away. This mishap occurred to Susan Hines. Sarah Bell took a notion she would separate Mrs. Hines and her husband, and for her voluntary efforts in that line Mrs. Hines says she gave Mrs. Bell a good thrashing. At this Mrs. Bell took great offense, and obtaining a butcher-knife, threatened to use it on the person of Mrs. H., consequently the latter applied to Justice Matlock for protection, and Mrs. Bell is to appear this afternoon and show her reasons for the threats made.

Convicted.

It will be remembered that some time since Dr. E. J. Engleman and a Mr. Farris, of this city, were sent to Madison on a charge of robbery in that city. Farris was charged as an accomplice, receiving here the goods stolen in Madison. It was stated some time since that Farris had arrived home, having been discharged, but that Engleman was under several indictments. The latter has just had a trial, and was yesterday sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$500. His counsel made a motion for a new trial, which has not yet been decided.

WEISIGER HALL.

Benefit of Oliver B. Doud.

Oliver B. Doud, the eminent actor, has a complimentary benefit at Weisiger Hall this evening, and we advise all lovers of good acting to be on hand. The great London sensation, David Garrick, will be presented, and affords a fine exhibition for Mr. Doud's talents. The beautiful Miss Agnes Stanfield will appear, and Mr. W. Parson Price will give a splendid selection of music. The performance concludes with "My Wife Polly," and a rare bill is presented to our amusement-loving citizens. Let Weisiger Hall be crowded.

TOWN TOPICS.

THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Furnished Rooms.

Phil. Lotich, at his St. Charles Hotel, has some of the neatest furnished and coolest rooms to be found in the city. The hotel is kept on the European plan, the guest paying for his lodging and only for what he orders from the restaurant. The larder of the St. Charles is supplied with oysters, game, and all other edibles of the season.

LOUISVILLE CITY COURT.

HON. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.

FRIDAY, September 24.

"Let the pebbles on the hungry beach fillip the stars; let the munitious winds sweep the prond cedars 'gainst the fiery sun; but mind ye pebbles turn not into larger stones, for it is adjudged that at least thirty days in striking the prond cedar, or some wind under the fiery sun, let the munitious winds blow even harder. In such as they shone, and the further they blow on the better it is for city morals."

"How d're we? really hope I don't intrude,

Or that you will think me inquisitive or rude,

In passing thought I would drop in to know

If every one sirs

Would inform me how on earth it is done.

This speech was sufficient for his Honor.

Sophrois Stillwell and, possibly,

the above facts would not have

been brought up on a peace warrant for

throwing boulders at Sarah Wilson.

Sophrois being of an inquiring disposition

wanted to see "how it is done" in the court.

With persuasive manner and with such a voice

"Her voice it was the sweetest I ever did hear."

made her inquiries in this manner:

"How d're we? really hope I don't intrude,

Or that you will think me inquisitive or rude,

In passing thought I would drop in to know

If every one sirs

Would inform me how on earth it is done.

Anxiously he waited for his answer.

He was a poor unfortunate man,

but he was a man of honor,

and he was a man of principle,

and he was a man of courage,

and he was a man of honor,

and he was a man of principle,

and he was a man of courage,

and he was a man of honor,

